

R. Edgren's COLUMN



Tex Rickard Makes Miss Katherine Stinson, the Aviatrice, \$150,000 Offer for Thirty Weeks' Engagement in South America.

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TEX RICKARD, famous as promoter of championship bouts, is taking up a new branch of sport. According to a press notice from Sheepshead Bay, Tex. has offered Miss Katherine Stinson, the loop-the-loop aviatrice, \$150,000 for a thirty weeks' engagement in South America, beginning Jan. 1, 1917.

If this is true, Tex should devise some way of keeping the news from Tom Jones, manager of Jess Willard. It might give Tom an attack of heart failure, imagine overlooking a chunk of dough like that! Letting Jess waste his time on a mere circus!

FROM London comes a story that Eugene Corri, the world famous referee, may take a trip to the United States and bring with him the latest English champion, Jimmy Wilde.

Wilde is said to be the best boxer ever developed in England—better even than the great Jim Driscoll. Unfortunately for him, he weighs only a little over 100 pounds, but giving away from ten to fifteen pounds he has beaten all the best little men in England. A few days ago he stopped Young Hopper, a New York boy with quite a bit of class among the bantams.

EUGENE CORRI has refereed nearly all of the important fights that American boxers have had in the past twenty years. He's one of England's best known amateur sportsmen. Americans visiting England have always found him perfectly fair in his decisions, which is more than can be said of some others who have refereed battles between British boxers and Americans on English soil.

ABE ATTELL has a few stories of the old time fighters—that is, fighters who were in the ring when Abe was pretty good himself. There always was a great rivalry between Attell and that other great, little California boy, Frankie Neil, but never grew out of the bantam class. When Abe was featherweight champion Frankie held the bantam title. Frankie held the title to fight Jim Bowker. Frankie's father was his manager. The elder Neil was a hard case. He was full of bluffs and "holers" in the making, and he blew Frankie's earnings on the race tracks. "Old man

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE DOPE

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Neil, incidentally, was very jealous of Attell's success. He didn't like Abe a little bit. He never landed his deadly left hook on the Englishman's ribs, and Frankie depended upon knocking his man out with that left. Bowker made him miss badly. When the fight was over and Referee Eugene Corri had given the decision to Bowker old man Neil scrambled into the ring and protested frantically. "How do you figure points?" he yelled. "Didn't Frankie do the leading all through the fight?" "Yes," said Corri dryly, "but if you shoot at a bird and miss the bird it counts for the bird."

AFTER the fight old man Neil was loudly describing to several Americans the various ways in which Bowker was inferior to his son. "Bowker couldn't beat Frankie if Frankie had both hands tied behind his back," he declared. "He can't hit hard enough to crack an egg!" "What kind of a show would Bowker make with Attell?" asked one of the Americans of Frankie, who was standing by without saying a word, but whose two blackened eyes spoke eloquently of Bowker's hitting ability. Old man Neil didn't give Frankie a chance to answer. "Oh, he'd lick him out of Attell!"

BOB MOHA has determined to come out of retirement. The "cave man" offers to meet Mike Gibbons or any other middleweight in the country over the twenty-round route, at weight, and wages \$1,000 on himself. Moha was a terror among the middleweights a few years ago. It was hard for him to find opponents. He took on fat, outgrown his class, and dropped out of sight.

WITH the Metropolitan Trophy Race at Sheepshead Saturday, and a number of other automobile racing events carded for the rest of the summer, automobile racing is in for a great boom. The Sheepshead Bay Motor Speedway is now one of the finest automobile racing tracks in the world. There's no good reason why the sport should be any

less popular in New York than in any other city. At Indianapolis the promoters have made fortunes. Enormous crowds have come from surrounding cities to see famous drivers compete for big cash prizes. What can be done successfully in Indianapolis certainly should not be difficult for New York.

A LBERT BADOUR, the French welterweight champion of Europe, will have a chance to show his wares at last. He is to meet Frank Loughey of Philadelphia Saturday night in Brooklyn. If Badour lives up to the advance notices of his coming and the claims of his manager the welterweight class is in for an interesting summer.

KILBANE, featherweight champion, has performed another heroic feat in defense of his title. He has knocked out "Willie Jackson of New York" in five rounds in a Philadelphia ring. If we had ever heard of Willie Jackson we could describe Kilbane's marvelous performance more completely.

DAILY REVIEW OF BIG LEAGUE PENNANT RACES

Red Sox Prevent Western Invaders From Making Clean Sweep in East

Boston Team Defeats Cleveland Leaders, but Yanks Lose to White Sox by Narrow Margin. Tigers Swamp Athletics and Browns Lambast Senators in Opening Intersectional Clashes in American League—Giants Have Batting Clothes On in First Appearance in Pittsburgh, Winning Easily.

By Roseman Bulger.

UT for Cleveland stabbing her toes in Boston the Western invaders would have made a clean sweep in the opening attack on the Eastern wing. Bill Donovan, Clark Griffith and Connie Mack were smothered. The Detroit Tigers practically annihilated the Athletics, proving that it is never too late for a warm-up to backfire, and if more evidence is needed to substantiate that axiom it might be well to take a side glance at the Giants. Alone in their representation of the Eastern forces in the National League the Polo Grounders swamped the Pirates with the biggest gob of hits that has struck that town since Honus Wagner grew side whiskers. Moreover, they sent Mathewson in for a four-inning workout and the old master slipped through without a scar.

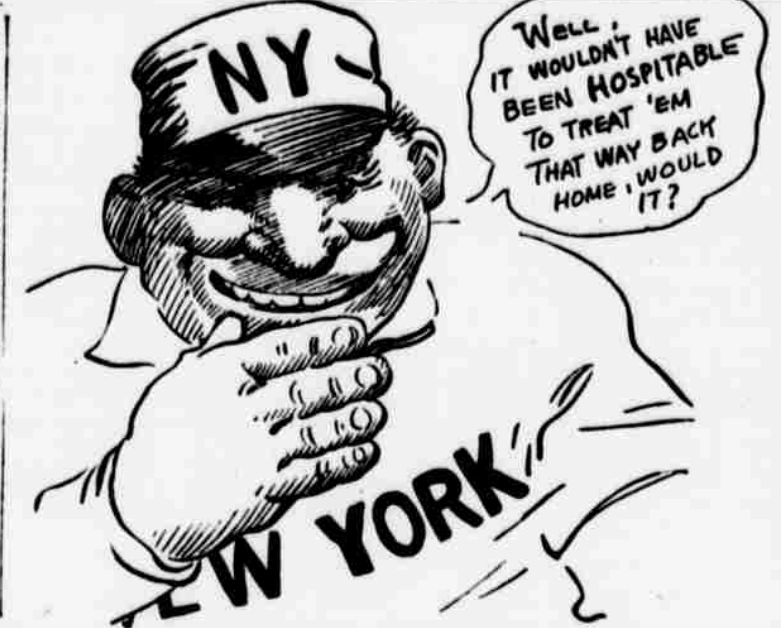
The big disappointment of the day was the defeat of the Yanks and it came as an especially bitter dose on account of the early shot at the White Sox, which gave us a lead of four runs. But what are four runs when there is a Jacques Fournier who can pole the ball into the stand with runners on the sacks ahead of him? And when there is a three-base hitting Jackson and an Eddie Collins brimming over with singles?

It was a chance for the Yanks to crawl closer to the heels of Cleveland, but the Indians also lost and everything is rubbed out for an even start to-day.

Caldwell's pitching was not of the gut-ordered type. At first he might have pulled through but for a fumble by Gedeon and a missing punch when Old Opportunity waved at the Yanks in the eighth and ninth innings.

With the St. Louis Browns pounding the life out of Harper, Clark Griffith's pet southpaw, it was an unhappy day for the East all around. Dave Davenport pitched to the Senators as if his main object in life was to vindicate the late Federal League. We now declare it vindicated.

And, speaking of slugfests, did you notice what the Cubs did to the Reds while awaiting the arrival of the Eastern invaders? Continuing their winning rampage Tinker's team tore into Mitchell for sixteen wallops. Tom Seaton, who jumped the Phillies to



MAJOR LEAGUE RESULTS AND STANDING OF CLUBS

National League				American League			
Club	W.	L.	P.C.	Club	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn	10	4	.714	Philadelphia	11	3	.786
Pittsburgh	10	4	.714	Cleveland	11	3	.786
St. Louis	10	4	.714	St. Louis	11	3	.786
Chicago	12	2	.857	Washington	11	3	.786
Cincinnati	11	3	.786	Chicago	11	3	.786
New York	9	5	.643	St. Louis	11	3	.786
Philadelphia	9	5	.643	Philadelphia	11	3	.786
Cleveland	11	3	.786	St. Louis	11	3	.786
Boston	11	3	.786	St. Louis	11	3	.786
St. Louis	11	3	.786	St. Louis	11	3	.786
St. Louis	11	3	.786	St. Louis	11	3	.786

cast his lot with the Feds and then hopped back to join the Cubs, got away to a bad start against the Reds, but even that could not stop the Chicago hitting. They could have won with Charlie Faust in the box.

The right field wall at the Polo Grounds got a good play on the first afternoon of the invasion, unfortunately, it showed no favoritism. Home Run Baker first initiated it with a circuit smash that put the Yanks in the lead, and Jacques Fournier came right back and wiped out the margin by the same method.

It was Eddie Rousch who started the rally for the Giants at Pittsburgh and he did it in a pinch. McGraw is still looking for a chance to get Rousch back in the line-up as a regular, but what can he do with Davy Robertson pouncing out four hits in a single afternoon?

If Eddie Rousch could only play first base, according to Ed Reulbach, the Giants would have the hardest hitting ball club in America.

By the way, McGraw tried another experiment in his defeat of the Pirates that may bear fruit. After using Kelley as a substitute batter for McKechnie the long outfielder was tried out at third base. He got away with it so nicely that it may prove the solution of the problem that has buried the Giants in the cellar.

Fistic News John Pollock and Gossip

It begins to look as though the ten-round battle between Frank Moran and Jack Dillon, the legitimate light heavyweight champion, will be clinched within the next few days. Sam Marburger, manager of Dillon, arrived in town last night from Indianapolis for the purpose of accepting the best terms he can secure for Dillon's end. Sam told the writer that he is to have a talk to-day with Promoters Harry Pollock of the Washington Park Sporting Club of Brooklyn and Tom O'Rourke. Pollock has already offered Dillon a guarantee of \$10,000, with an option of a percentage of the gross receipts, which Marburger says he will probably accept.

From reliable sources it is learned that Charles Young, the crack heavyweight of New York, has parted with his manager, Scotty Monette, and that in the future Harry Pollock will guide his affairs. A friend of Monette's declared that Charles has not been satisfied with the way Monette has been handling him.

An important bout between lightweights was arranged to-day. The fighters who will clash in it are Johnny Dundee, the local Italian pugilist, and Matt Wells, the clever English boxer. They were signed up by their managers, Scotty Monette and Danny Morgan, to meet in a ten-round battle for a division at the Armory A. A. of Boston on May 15 at 135 pounds, weigh in at 5 P. M.

Those two game middleweights, George Chip of Pittsburgh and Salvo Grande of California, have just been engaged to fight another battle. They will come together in a twelve-round bout at a boxing entertainment to be brought off at Bridgeport, Conn., on the night of May 15. As both men are stiff punchers and aggressive, they ought to put up a great show.

Jimmy Duffy, the fast west side lightweight who easily defeated Chuck Simler at the Stadium Club last Saturday night, has been booked for two more matches by his manager, Willie Miller. Next Monday night he boxes Bobby Moore at the Lenox A. C. of Meriden, Conn., and one week later he faces Young Otto at the Olympic Club of this city.

Jack Britton, the middleweight champion, is

Ahearn Should Have Taken Title From Al McCoy

Al McCoy, the middleweight champion, was handed his usual severe lacing in another ten-round bout at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn last night, but retained his title by being on his feet at the end of the contest. The fighter who administered this grueling was Jake ("Young") Ahearn, another Brooklyn middleweight, who gave him a similar upper-cut to his jaw. These blows brought the claret from Ahearn's nose and mouth and made him so tired that he rushed in and clinched. Ahearn had an excellent chance then to finish him, but he failed to follow up his advantage. McCoy staggering to his corner in a dazed condition. For the remainder of the bout Ahearn continued to have the better of the milling.

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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RABID RUDOLPH.

"MEXICAN LEAGUE" won't last long if they give General Funston a chance to bat for General Funston.

Can't figure whether that critic said the Giants were a good road team or a rode team.

Trouble with Billy Gibson is that he is taking all our good fighters to Buenos Ayres and leaving the boys fighting behind.

If Gibson really liked New York he would take about one gross of our heavyweights to Buenos Ayres on one-way tickets.

Boston doctor says that boxing games aren't dangerous, but of course boxing keeps and keeps the boys' fingers behind.

Advocates of a safe and sane Fourth will do their utmost to prevent Fred Fulton from irritating Jess Willard on that date.

We nominate Jack Geyer for that Buenos Ayres trip.

It's almost time for the six champions to start chairing one another.

Philadelphia to Chicago to Boston to New York isn't the itinerary of a trained flea, but simply tugging the bases on Connie Mack's \$100,000 infidel.

Infidel Hatch, the Chicago marathoner, is thinking seriously of giving up distance running and confining himself to the ten-mile sprint.

At that it's a fortunate thing for J. Evers that you can't get fined for what you think.

Jeff Texera won all (both) of the games the Giants copied in the East.

RACING IN CHICAGO MEANS REVIVAL OF BIG DERBY.

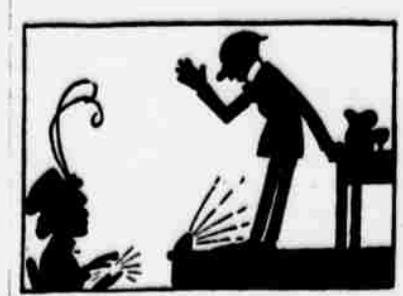
CHICAGO, May 10.—A revival of horse racing for Chicago was planned here to-day by sportsmen who announced that the "American Derby" will be run at Hawthorne Race Track July 11 and will be followed by two weeks of continuous racing. The announcement was made by officials of the Illinois Jockey Club, which has just been incorporated for \$25,000. Officials of the club are Chicago business men. A purse of \$10,000 will be hung up as the Derby prize.

Louis Peters, a former jockey and race horse owner, left to-day for Louisville to solicit entries for the derby. No mention of betting is made in the announcement.

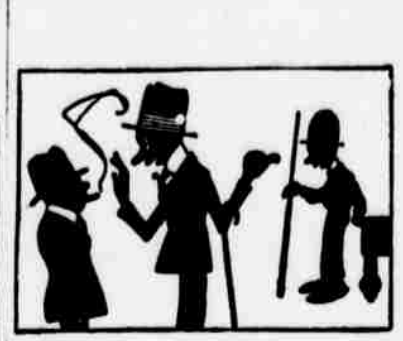
SPORTING.

TO-NIGHT, PIONEER SPORTING CLUB, 340 West 44th St., Boston Brand 1916. Youngie Fulton vs. Anthony Metowan. Joe Hopkins vs. Eddie McElroy. Adm. 50c.

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Ain't It The Truth?



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10 5c 20 10c

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La Sultana

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You'll generally find the moderate man candid, courageous, and clear brained.

And he selects his food and drink with the same care he applies to other daily affairs.

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MAY 13

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Also Queens Cup Race, 50 miles. Coney Island Cup, 20 miles. Wm. Kemble Cup, 10 miles—Handicap for non-winners.

General Admission (including seat in bleachers): \$1.00. Grandstand (including admission): \$3.00. Box holding (including admission): \$10.00. Reserved Parking space, inside oval (not including admission): \$5.00. Free Parking space for rear of Grandstand and bleachers.

Tickets on sale in Manhattan at McBride's Ticket Agencies and R. H. Macy & Co., at Box Office Prices. In Brooklyn, Abraham & Straus.